Roanoke Island, its Defenses and De-

BOMBARDING THE FORT.

Capture of Fort Bartow and Its Garrison.

INCIDENTS OF THE FIGHT

Destruction of the Confederate Fleet-Homeward Bound.

By C. W. Putnam,

On the 5th of February, 1862, a fleet of naval vessels under comme ad of Flag-Officer Louis M. Goldsborough, and the transports loaded with troops, all under command of General Bur. side, moved from Hatteras Inlet for Croatal. Sound, fifteen gunboats leading, under the immediate command of Rowan. The Pilot Boy, with General Foster on board, took the lead of the transports, followed by the New York with the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts-the large fleet making a beautiful display as it cut through the waters which presented a surface as smooth as glass. At 5 o'clock p. m. the fleet anchored eight miles below Roanoke Island and in full view of its southerly point.

The next day (February 6) was occupied by a reconnaissance by the gunboats and in getting into position.

BOANOKE ISLAND AND ITS DEFENDERS. While waiting for the navy to get ready for action, we may spend a moment in examining the defenses and inspecting the defenders of Roanoke Island. For the defense there wasfirst, a blockade of Croatan Sound from near the center of the island to the opposite main, made by sunken vessels and driven piles. Above this blockade was the Confederate "Mosquito Fleet" of eight small vessels, having eleven guns, commanded by Lieutenant W. F. Lynch, a former officer of the United States Navy. As a new-fledged commodore he was charged to defend the eastern coast of North

On the westerly side of Roanoke the Confederates had erected three sand forts; the lower one, named Bartow, commanding Ashby's Harbor; the second, called Fort Blanchard, and the third. Fort Huger; the three forts having twenty-six guns, some en barbette and others in embrasures; three of them being 100-pounder rifled cannon. These forts commanded the water approaches in their front and the lower road, from one end of the island to the other, in their rear.

Opposite Roanoke, on the main, at Redstone Point another fort commanded the sound channel. On the easterly side of the island was Shallow Bay, opposite Nagg's Head. Between this bay and Croatan Sound was a road traversing the island. Here, upon the borders of what they called an impenetrable swamp or pocoson, the enemy had a strong redoubt, sweeping the narrow causeway which appeared to be the only way of reaching the enemy and the upper end of the island. Upon the shore forts-that at Redstone Point and the redoubt just mentioned-the Confederates had about forty guns in position. The redoubt and entrenched camp was the point to be carried by the infantry. Let us look at the defenders: composed of the Eighth North Carolina regiment, Colonel H. M. Shaw; Twenty-first North Carolina regiment, Colonel J. V. Jordan; a battalion of the Seventeenth North Carolina, Major G. H. Hill; a regiment under Lieutenant-Colonel Anderson and Wise's Legion from Rich-

Fortunately for the Union army, Ex-Governor Henry A. Wise was the commander of these forces. Fortunately for Wise, he was taken sick about the time Burnside was ready to move on his works and went over to Nagg's Head, where he remained until he found how affairs were going on the island, when he made s rapid flight up the coast to Norfolk. The Confederates on the island, in the absence of

Wise, were commanded by Shaw. In December, 1861, the Richmond government sent Wise to Roanoke Island, with his famous legion, instructing him to recruit to 10,000 men in North Carolina. He was also instructed to make the island impregnable and to hold it at all hazards. He failed in finding his recruits. and we shall see that he failed also in making anything like a creditable defense of the island.

BOMBARDMENT OF FORT BARTOW. On February 7, just before noon, the Federal gunboats commenced a bombardment of the forts and Confederate flotilla. The scene was away that it might not impede their hurried grandly magnificent. The shot from the Union | flight, gunboats told with disastrous effect upon the forts. In less than two hours most of the guns of Fort Bartow were silenced and the barracks were in fiames. Those who witnessed the exciting bombardment, particularly the members of the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts, the nearest to the scene, will never forget the splendid maneuvering of the little sloop carrying a 100pounder gun, as it circled between the line of battle and Fort Bartow, discharging its heavy shot with wonderful precision into the fort. The Confederate flotills was soon driven beyond the range of our guns, while the Curlew. its largest vessel, was disabled and soon after beached under the guns of Redstone Point and was taken by Goldsborough the next day.

At 3:30 p. m. General Foster ordered the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts regiment to be ready to land. The companies on the New York were immediately transferred to the Pilot Boy, (General Foster being on board,) and the Eagle and Skirmisher, with a line of launches and small boats, were taken in tow. Lieutenant Andrews, of the Ninti. New York volunteers, had sounded out the chancel and reconneitered for a suitable landing place, and we were to receive the benefit of the information obtained by him at great risk.

LANDING THE TROOPS. The Pilot Boy moved slowly toward the hundred Confederates succeeded in making island receiving the cheers of the troops on the | their escape to the main land. other transports as we moved along. Every heart beat quickly and the eyes of every sol-

There, behind the bushes, was a long line of sation in standin guard over them. bristling bayonets; one, two, three battle-flags passed quietly out of sight, and not a gun was

fired to dispute our landing. The Pilot Boy struck the mud at Ashby's Harbor, a place which will be admitted as possessing, if nothing else, an appellation quite euphonical. The name is its most distinguishing feature. We saw there not a town, not even a hamlet, but a little clearing, having a deep-timbered background with only one house, a fair looking, two-story wooden building, with its chimneys on the outside, like other Southern dwelling-houses, and known as the Hannon house. This lone house was tenantless until Foster and members of his staff took possession.

and when the forward motion of the Pilot Boy ceased, the boats in tow winged swiftly for the shore. Captain Pickett was the first to land, and Captain Atwood followed, bearing the flag of the armed schooner Skirmisher, attached to boat-hook. Soon after landing, a small Union flag was nailed on the top of the Hannon house. The flag which Captain Atwood first raised upon Roanoke Island was afterwards sent to Boston, and placed in Boylston Hall, the armory of the "Old Tiger" battalion, with which the Captain was connected before the war. The historic flag was exhibited there as a memorial of great interest and value.

While the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was wading through the marsh and mud to the shore, other regiments of the First brigade were following, and before midnight ten thousand Union troops occupied the clearing about Ashby's Harbor.

On Saturday morning, February 8, just before o'clock, "Fall in" was shouted among the battalions. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts was soon in line, and moved up the road, led by Colonel Upton. After marching a mile or more, the pickets of the enemy were encoun- furnishing appropriate music. tered and driven in by our skirmishers.

Very soon was heard the rattling of musketry, and the balls went whistling through the tree branches. Fire was opened by both parties, our artillery shortly after getting into his works, we were ordered to advance with the remainder of General Foster's brigade.

ported the Twenty-fifth in reserve.

The ammunition being exhausted as stated. the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts retired to an

The action continued until the Twenty-first Massachusetts and Fifty-first New York had swung considerably to the left, moving forward and struggling through the swamp for the purpose of flanking the enemy's right. Finally, these troops, much to the astonishment of the discharged from the island. Confederates, who believed no human being could work through pocoson, succeeded in the task and charged the enemy's right. In asmoment the flag of the Twenty-first Massachusetts was planted upon the ramparts, followed immediately by that of the Fifty-first New York. The Hawkins Zouaves had been sent into the swamp to the right of the causeway. orders: So soon as the Confederates found that our troops had succeeded in passing the pocoson, they sent a galling fire of musketry in that direction, and for several minutes gave them a taste of grape and canister, but, seeing themselves outflanked, fled in great confusion just before the Union troops poured into the battery. From the enemy's left the Zouaves, shouting "Zou! Zou! Zou!" went over the parapets and through the embrasures. There was no close action-no hand-to-hand contest, no bloody Zouave charge-for the enemy, seeing the absolute necessity of leaving, left early. The pocoson having failed them, they tried their legs, while Reno and his brigade started in pursuit, followed by Foster's brigade, which by this time had been concentrated and was reformed. At this point the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, detained on the sound by the grounding of its transport, came up fresh, and took the advance of the First brigade.

As we passed up the island, the roadside was strewn with the equipage of the enemy, thrown

CAPTURE OF THE FORT AND GARRISON. by wounded men. On a low cot in one of the corner rooms, covered with a coarse quilt, lay the quivering form of a pale young man, his countenance indicating great suffering. It was O. Jennings Wise, the son of Henry A. Wise who had outstripped all others in fanning the flame of secession in Virginia. After being wounded, he attempted an escape to Nagg's Head, but was captured. He survived his (Confederate). wounds but a short time.

After a fatiguing march, but, indeed, a happy one, our troops reached the head of the island. The Twenty-fifth Massachusetts made capture of escaping Confederates during the march, while some of the soldiers, and officers as well, whose minds, "even in fair honor's field," still on their dinner turned, gave chase to ambling pigs, whose piercing squeal betokened the instant that the bayonet, sword, or bullet had done its work. Near the camp, known by the Confederates as Camp Georgia, some 1,300 of the enemy surrendered to Foster; at another locality, a surrender was made to Reno, and still another to Park. A regiment of 500 landed on the island from Elizabeth City just in time not to fight. but to surrender. It was said that several

Upon reaching the head of the island, the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts took possession of dier glistened as we steamed slowly toward the | barracks, where the soldiers immediately made place of danger. General Burnside came along- themselves as comfortable as possible. The side and pointed out to General Foster the Twenty-third, Twenty-fourth, and Twentyplace where he thought we had better make a | fifth Massachusetts occupied in one camp some landing. Foster suggested Ashby's Harbor as large wooden barracks, supplied with fire- face to the wall, was a handsome painting of sumptuously upon the fresh shad abounding in better place. "Very well," said Burnside, places, windows, and separate rooms for officers. her son in full Confederate uniform, the lady the waters of the vicinity. A dellar purchased

you with orders." It was said so pleasantly, Within our brigade lines were 2,100 Confeder- dared not hang it upon the wall, on account of and such a smile played upon the features of ate prisoners, allowed to move at will under the strong feeling existing against those who the great leader, even at that moment of su- certain restrictions. They had the same rations | had fought against the United States. Drenpreme excitement, that all who heard it had a as furnished our troops, and were even allowed nan, who never had any partiality for the more ardent affection for the commanding to draw their rations before our companions rebels and never believed in any kid-glove Grim general, who long ere this had won their re- were supplied. If they did get their rations | policy in conducting the war, upon seeing the spect and love. We drew near the shore. served first, our soldiers found lively compen- painting under those circumstances, declared

THE RUITS OF VICTORY. In this action (February 8) the Federal loss was forty-two killed and 209 wounded. The Confederate loss in killed and wounded was less than that of the Federals, but we have no reliable data respecting it. Our capture of prisoners amounted to 2,527; of small arms 3,500; of ammunition the quantity was largeseventy-five tons in all. We also came into possession of all the guns in the forts, which the enemy so imperfectly spiked that a few hours of labor made them as serviceable as ever. The commissariat of the enemy was federate flotilla fled up Albemarle Sound, and well supplied. Indeed, there was a sufficient on the next day was followed by fourteen vesamount on hand to supply a garrison during a sels of our fleet, under command of Captain siege. A goodly quantity of flour, ham, bacon, Rowan, who found the enemy (February 10) at The troops in the small boats had the advan- lard, &c., came into our possession, and was Elizabeth City, on the Pasquotank River, and tage of being able to make the first landing, distributed to the troops as needed, and this where, after a severe engagement lasting forty extra supply came quite opportune in consid- | minutes, the Confederates grounded their veseration of the large number of prisoners on | sels and set them on fire. One of the Confedour hands requiring to be fed.

One of our soldiers was saved from instant death by having in his breast pocket a small Episcopal prayer-book. Probably this book prevented the bullet from going directly through the heart. A very peculiar circumstance in connection with this event is that the bullet which pierced his body first struck and tore, but did not destroy, a poetical version of a portion of the Third Psalm-the centre of the mark made by the ball being between the following verses:

"Thou, gracious God, art my defense, On Thee my hopes rely; Thou art my glory, and shall yet Lift up my head on high.

"Since whensoe'er, in my distress, To God I made my prayer, He heard me from His holy place; Why should I now despair?"

Roanoke Island were tenderly buried upon a gage of the rebel officers on their backs. On soldiers' lot, which was well fenced and set | each side of the roadway the regiment marched apart for the purpose by solemn services con- in single file, "toting" trunks, blankets, matducted by Chaplain Horace James, Gilmore's | tresses, and bundles of all kinds, while between band, of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, the two files marched the Confederate officers.

In 1864 we revisited Roanoke Island and rode to that little burial place, finding it in good order and the headboards well preserved. Among others killed in action were Colonel position. The firing became rapid, both by Charles L. Russell, of the Tenth Connecticut, artillery and infantry. Fire was kept up by us a much respected officer, and Lieutenant-Colonel Vigeur-de-Monteuil, of the D'Epineuil Zouaves. The latter's regiment was with the expedition as far as Hatteras, but for want of to form in column by company in rear of our transportation returned to Fortress Monroe. right wing, which was done in good order. We | Monteuil, disappointed that his regiment was rested on our arms, waiting for a fresh supply obliged to return, obtained permission to reammunition, until, the enemy having left | main, and proceeded with the division as a volunteer. With a Sharp's rifle he engaged in town, and there met Major Aliston, representthe action and met his death, deeply lamented. | ing General Huger, whereupon a basis of ex-The Twenty-third and Twenty-seventh Mas- He was buried in the soldiers' burial ground, sachusetts regiments moved into the engage- the obsequies being directed by Lieutenment to the right of the Twenty-fifth Massa- ant-Colonel Maggi and officers of the Twentychusetts, while the Tenth Connecticut sup- first Massachusetts and attended by most of the officers of the First brigade.

Island the boys in blue and those clothed in | They seemed to think that the prisoners had pening in rear of the roadway, and rested by homespun gray sat bout the camp-fires discussing the events of the day-a few hours before deadly foes, later passive enemiessmoking their pipes together and talking of North Carolinians. But, really, the North the future. Only a very few of the prisonersless than a hundred-were able to sign their names to the parole required before they were | Head, even, for it rested upon Richmond-

The result of the action of the 8th of February occasioned much jey to all our troops. The soldiers felt that the victory with such comparatively small loss repaid them for all the hardships experienced on board the transports. The commanding officers shared this feeling, and expressed their satisfaction in general

HEADQ'RS DEPT. NORTH CAROLINA.

The general commanding congratulates his troops on their brilliant and successful occupation of Roanoke Island. The courage and steadiness they have shown under fire is what he expected from them, and he accepts it as a token of future

Each regiment on the island will inscribe on its banner "Roanoke Island, February 8, 1862." The highest praise is due Brigadier-Generals Foster, Reno, and Park, who so bravely and energetically carried out the movement that has resulted in the complete success of the Union arms.

By command of (Signed) Brig.-Gen. A. E. Burnside, Louis Richmond, Ass't Adj't-Gen.

AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE. An incident which was connected with the battle of Roanoke Island has a personal value

and a lesson worth remembering. After the engagement upon the island a tenant Drennan, of the Twenty-fifth Massachuenemy as a hospital, every room was occupied to February 8th by an expression of the hope erates] strength enough to drive off the invaders," and, also, a statement that he [Lieutenant-Colonel Burgwynl was probably the voungest officer of that rank in the Confederate or United States service, being then only nineteen years old. The father of this young officer was the adjutant-general of North Carolina

> This diary was forwarded to division headquarters, and afterwards returned to Drennan, who retained it during the war, and, also, watched the fortunes and misfortunes of the original owner. Young Burgwyn escaped from Roanoke in a boat, was afterwards promoted to brigadier-general, and was killed at South Mountain at the head of his brigade.

> After the war was over Drennan wrote to Governor Holden, of North Carolina, inquiring for the family of young Burgwyn, and received answer that General Burgwyn, the father of the younger, was in Europe traveling in search of his health, and that the mother and sister were living in Boston, Massachusetts, during the absence of the elder Burgwyn. Drennan wrote to Mrs. Burgwyn and she answered, asking an interview. Drennan found the family on Pemberton square, was received with great courtesy, the mother expressing the warmest gratitude for the return of the diary. ferred to a large oil painting of her late son,

if those who had been fighting each other were reconciled and could respect each others' bravery, others should not carry their animosity beyond Appomattox, and requested permission to hang the picture face out upon the wall, which was granted, and the self-imposed duty gallantly performed. By that act was taught the lesson, that a dead enemy is no longer a foe, and that those who honorably wore the blue harbored no resentment against a brave man who wore the gray.

DESTRUCTION OF THE CONFEDERATE FLEET. Late in the afternoon of February 8 the Conerate vessels (the Ellis) was saved, and the town, also, by prompt effort, was saved from destruction by fire, the enemy having applied the incendiary torch at a number of points.

capture was easy. On the 19th the fleet went on a reconnaissance up the Chowan River as far as Winton,

and also visited Plymouth, on the Roanoke River. The Commodore Perry was fired upon with musketry at Plymouth, and the town was shelled, resulting in some damage to the build-

On February 11 the Confederate officers captured on the 8th were paroled and sent off on the steamer S. R. Spaulding. The Twenty-fifth mile and a half to the place of embarkation. We never knew who gave the order by which our soldiers were degraded. We doubt if anybody intended any such degradation. We have always imagined it was somebody's serious

INDIGNATION OF THE GEORGIA TROOPS. On the 18th of February the remaining prisoners, 2,600 in number, were sent to Elizabeth City. Before the prisoners left, Lieutenant Flagler fired a few guns from the forts that the enemy might be informed how well their "spiking" had answered its purpose. Two days before these prisoners went to Elizabeth City Lieutenant-Colonel Francis A. Osborn, of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, went to that change was agreed upon. When the 2,600 Confederate prisoners reached their destination a regiment of Georgia troops were found in possession of the town, and these Georgia soldiers were intensely indignant that their North On the evening of the battle of Roanoke | Carolina comrades were so soon returned. in some way failed of discharging their duty in defense of Roanoke Island. The Georgia troops became the judges of the unfortunate Carolina soldiers were not at fault this time; the trouble was beyond them-beyond Nagg's Richmond, that put 3,000 men upon an island however, were decided in the matter, and their feelings were so strong that they refused to the United States vessels.

CITIZENS CLAIMING PROTECTION.

main land was seen approaching the island. temporary command in absence of General Foster. As the visitors approached the commanding officer stood directly under the flag as it waved in the breeze from its staff. The men were eight in number, presenting a substantial appearance, indicating that they were intellectually and socially far above the usual and Sloan-men that I could depend upon in move out. By daybreak the column moved, it seemed as though the whole charging colaverage of the citizens of North Carolina whom sented to the commandant. "What do you want?" inquired Upton. At that moment one of them uncovered his gray head and, stepping this moment Walker called me and said he back to where their main forces were in- the fire of our batteries now sending grape forward, raised his eyes and his hands toward | could see rebels quite near to us-just around | trenched, in the town of Jonesborough. The | and canister instead of shells, tearing great the national colors, exclaimed with a solemn voice: "Sir, we come to you as citizens of was. I quickly brought my field-glass to bear mounted. As we reached Clinch River, part causing them to break their lines and take the diary was picked up and handed to Lieu- North Carolina and, in the name of God, in on that locality and saw about twenty John- of our forces went into camp, while the rest the name of the Constitution to which we are nies close upon us, and they made the discovery, (the Army of the Tennessee) pushed on across of the hill, where they reformed their broken setts. The diary proved to be that of Lieu- loyal, we claim the protection of that flag." at the same time, that they were in close prox- and towards the railroad. tenant-Colonel Burgwyn, of the Confederate "You shall have it," responded the command- imity to genuine Yankees. At first they were army, containing a full personal record from | ing officer, as he grasped the speaker by the | disposed to run, and started off at a good rate | the time he entered the service to the day of hand, while a hearty "Amen" went up from of speed. Walker and Sloan fired their Spen- its gorgeous beauty. The sky was without a from that was shelling me? Getting down to the battle, the number of troops on the the lips of scores of Union officers and soldiers cers at them, which accelerated their paces a cloud and all nature seemed to be rejoicing; my lower position, where my long glass was I island, and what had been done to strengthen who witnessed the thrilling scene. Oh! we little. "No more firing, boys; save your am- birds were warbling their sweet songs of praise took a good look over the way, and discovered thought, standing there as others did with eyes suffused with tears, there is deep meaning in called out to them. As the firing ceased, the denoted that death, ghastly and terrible, was that "the Lord would give them [the Confed- those words. Those men, representing thou- Johnnies halted and commenced firing on my soon to stalk abroad over that beautiful sward sands like them in North Carolina, Tennessee Louisiana, and other States, claim the protection of our flag with all that it symbolizes. cavalry had taken; saw them coming back, and fright; that hundreds of brave hearts would They had a right to claim the protection of that was wending my way down to terra firma. flag, and the loyal soldiers, representing the Government, were in duty bound to extend it. | quickly; mounted my little mare and started out | be ascending up to God, calling piteously for Massachusetts formed battalion line upon Roanoke Island for the last time. Marching to the lower landing, the regiment embarked

again upon transports. The next day, as the fleet lay at anchor in Croatan Sound, a little schooner sailed in and anchored under the guns of the fort, having on board a motley crowd of contrabands, looking happy and contented. It seems they were thieves. The offense might be considered "grand larceny." At all events it was "compound larceny," for they had first stolen themselves and then the schooner with which to escape to some locality where the Union flag and freedom were respected. The negroes, twenty-four in number, were poorly clad, having scarcely sufficient clothing to make themselves presentable to the public. Neither had they food, but they were happy because they breathed the air of liberty. These colored people, with minds blunted and dwarfed by the odious system under which they lived, were During the visit Mrs. Burgwyn cautiously re- not-without perspicacity; they understood what the war meant, and they knew where to which Drennan expressed a wish to see. The find friends and freedom. While at Roanoke mother rolled out the sofa and behind it, with and upon Croatan Sound, the troops fared "act on your own discretion; I don't hamper The camp was known as "Camp Foster," remarking that she prized it very highly, but as many as were required to feed a company.

Visaged War Viewed from

Tree-Top.

FLANKING ATLANTA.

The Rebels Rejoice Over Sher man's Fancied Retreat.

BATTLE OF JONESBORO

The Signal Officer Finds Himself a Target for Artillery.

By C. H. Fish.

On the death of General McPherson, General than on that occasion. It was the work of a until morning. single night. Leaving a thin skirmish line in position along our front, which was withdrawn

toward the rear of Atlanta

the past twenty-five days. An occasional head | separating the rails from the ties. would be thrust up and jerked down quickly, for fear we were playing tricks on them and line, a force brought from their picket reserve | quarters of Generals Sharman and Howard. came out and made a dash and captured our rifle-pits, but, daring to come no further, were

HIGH TIME TO RETREAT. us it was about time to move off after the troops. | pickets were attacked by a large force of the Five couriers had been sent to General Logan | enemy, but it soon turned out to be only a false with dispatches, leaving only two men with alarm; but, as the boys were up and dressed, me, but they were my trusty men-Walker orders were issued to prepare breakfast and any emergency. After losing sight of the cav- the different corps on as many different roads. we had previously met. The men were pre- alry, I turned my attention to the infantry The advance lines of the rebels were met at and found them moving out in force into our Plain Creek and skirmishing began, which was their men in line, and kept them pressing force works, their scouts well in advance. Just at kept up the rest of the day; the enemy falling ward. Thicker, faster, and more galling ward and at the foot of the hill on which my station rebel troops consisted of three brigades, all holes in their ranks, piling them up in heaps, look along their line, over to the road their of the birds would be turned to screams of When there, I reconnoitered my situation On the morning of March 6 the Twenty-fifth | for headquarters, feeling cautiously along, fear- | relief or death. I was early out along the line ing other squads might have penetrated to the rear of our station and might have something | ing the night, but had put up quite strong to say about our departure. Luckily for us we found no such obstacle in our way. Darkness, thick and murky, soon settled down upon

IN A TIGHT PLACE. About 9 o'clock the portholes of heaven opened ing all traces of the line of march, except the blazed trees. To light matches in such a rain was almost an impossibility, so we had to de- to report to Lieutenant Conard and assist him pend on the sense of touch to decipher the in preparing a station. I at once reported to tending. These marked trees were only where to a huge pine tree and climbed to the top just the roads forked, or where other roads crossed | in time to hear Lieutenant Adams call and say the line of march. On coming to one place where the road forked, we by some means did not get the right direction, and rode quite a long distance before we came to another place where we expected to find trees marked. I dismounted and examined those trees nearest the corners of the crossing, but no marks could I feel. Walker and Sloan also commenced the search with the same results, and we concluded we were on the ceeded to the work. The bark was very rough wrong road, and no means of knowing just and had to be cut away so the cleats would where we were or how far from headquarters, rest on a smooth hard surface. As I got up the age of seventy-seven."

in the act of hallooing to attract their atten- to sit on a cleat, hang to the tree with one hand We stepped back a little from the road, clutched feet or more was very fatiguing. But as there faces, petting them to keep them quiet until end to driving on those cleats, and when acthese midnight riders had passed. On they complished, I descended to the ground to rest. came, closer and closer. Our hearts were in I did not know if I was to stay and help Lieuof some of their own kind. It was with diffi- look about him, and concluded I could ron doubt to which side they belonged. They were portant station, and you must keep your eyes army had retreated north, and the Twentieth | position on next to the topmost fork, where I useless to ride any further looking for what was sightly position, from which I could see nearly then beyond the Chattahoochee, so they turned | the whole length of the rebel line. I had not their horses back and retraced their steps. It been there long before I was aware some of the load was lifted from our minds as the sounds of commenced to call my attention to that fact their presence receded on the night air. We by sending message after message up to me O. O. Howard was assigned to command of the had a good deal of trouble restraining our saying "out, out," or "down, down," but my Army of the Tennessee, General Stanley suc- horses as the rebels rode away into the dark- orders were to stay there. ceeding him in command of the Fourth Army ness, as naturally they wanted to follow. We Corps. The siege progressed slowly, and after | were soon back in the road, mounted, and took little over a month's trial, during which time | the back track also, found where we had left | this meant, and could see their rifle-pits about Edenton was visited February 12, and its it became apparent to every soldier in the army the road taken by our troops, and a little after 300 yards distant, and saw those sharpshooters that Atlanta could not be taken from the front, 2 o'clock came upon the pickets of our rear- with telescope rifles, pointing up to where I we were not surprised that our energetic com- guard, gave the countersign, passed through was sitting, and then, taking aim, send in their mander grew tired of the slow process of bom- and on to camp. We did not find our own compliments. I was a little too far off and too barding the enemy, and moved upon the lines | camp, but we found a rail fence, and with three | high for their range, yet one fellow got one in of their communication with the rest of the of the rails, a crooked one in the middle, one Confederacy. The splendid military training | end resting on the fence, the other on the | the tree. One of my men, a lithe little Irish of the Armies of the Cumberland and the Ten- ground, saddle blanket under us, rubber over laddie named Brown, had climbed up after me, nessee was never displayed to better advantage us, and saddle for pillows we lay down to sleep and his head was just "ferninst" where that

TEARING UP THE RAILROAD.

The 28th was a day of marching, making as finger into the print of the bullet before he Massachusetts was ordered to escort them a at daylight, the troops withdrew, and the morn- good time as the nature of the roads and our was convinced; then, looking up with a comiing of August 27 found them far on their way | trains would admit of-sometimes following the | cal expression on his face, says: "Leftenant, old roads and often leaving them and cutting out | can I be excused?" Of course I excused him The Twentieth Army Corps had marched new ones. This was tedious work; yet we and he descended to the ground instanter. I back to the Chattahoochee River bridge, crossed reached the Montgomery Railroad at Fairburn was but a few rods in rear of our line of works. over, and occupied the works built in our ad- and commenced the work of putting it out of In my immediate front was a battery, and on vance, while the rest of General Sherman's running order. As at Stone Mountain, we both the left and right of it, at an angle in the army were on a move south. Our skirmishers | encircled the trees and telegraph poles with | works, were posted other batteries, all of which left on the front line kept up a brisk firing all | the rails. The manner of destroying the road | had command of the town and the open fields night to divert the attention of the rebels, but | was quite novel. A rail was loosened, and then | across which the rebels would have to come if as they withdrew before it was light enough to the boys would get hold of one side and turn they attempted a charge. The indications all be discovered the firing ceased, and the rebels | the track over bottom up, and as the weight were curious to know why it was so quiet and | began to pull it was quite easy to turn it, and | plated, for, on the ridge running off to the cast still within the lines that had been so noisy for as it fell the spikes broke or pulled out, thus of the town they were massing their troops.

busy with the railroad; miles of which was | moment General Logan and Lieutenant Edge were trying to draw them from their cover in | rendered decidedly unsafe to run trains on. | rode up to my tree and called to me to come order to shoot them. As the moments passed At an early hour I was up in a tree, looking in down. they gained a little more courage, and parties | direction of Hood's army to see if he was on of two to four would crawl out of their rifle- track of us, but could see nothing of them. I pits and, lying close to the ground, creep to- was soon relieved by Lieutenant Conard, Sev-JOLLIFICATION IN ATLANTA.

soon back to their works. Now a cavalry time? Prisoners and captured Atlanta papers The sun was getting well to the west, telling | was sounded in camp. Word came in that the | which sloped towards our line.

THE FIELD OF JONESBORO'. The morning of the 31st broke upon us in all munition until you need it for defense," I on every bough and bush; nothing in nature tree. In the meantime I had taken a hurried of emerald green; that the merry chattering tended, of course, for our batteries in my front, soon be stilled in death, and the agonizing cries from thousands of wounded men would and found our boys had not rested much durearthworks, and were still preparing for the attack we all expected. Stopping on the line of the Fifteenth Corps, I climbed into a chestus and it was hard work to keep track of our | nut tree, but did not stay long. The sharpline of march. All the guide we had was the shooters had too good range of that tree, and corps blazes on trees and the well-tracked roads. sent those little whispering minies in so close and fast that I repented having climbed into it. I descended and went in search of another, and the rain fell in torrents, totally obliterat- with which they were not quite so familiar. I was met by Captain Howard, chief signal officer of the department, and was ordered by him corps blazes and tell whither our steps were the Lieutenant, and soon had the cleats nailed

> with material to make our ladder. UP IN A PINE TREE. This also fell to my lot, like the other, and I. with nails in pocket and hatchet in hand, pro-

he was to relieve me, and I was to report to

Lieutenant Edge, further up the line. I found

chestnut, at the foot of a tremendous old pine.

Voices were heard in the distance, and we were where I could not reach from the ground, I had tion, hoping they were friends, when our ears and cut away with the hatchet. This was hard were greeted with the sound of coming horses. labor, and to proceed in this manner for sixty our bridle reins tightly, and rubbed our horses' is an end to most all things, so there was an our throats. Our horses were uneasy, either tenant Edge, or go on some other duty. Liste from fright or excitement at the near approach | tenant Edge sprang up the tree, took a good culty we restrained them from revealing our that tree alone, so came down and departed. hiding-place. On they came, and halted at the I had reason soon to wish I had departed too. crossing, and conversed so loud we were in no "This," he said, as he came down, "is an imcertainly rebels, and were looking out for our open and see all that is going on over there." troops. By their conversation I learned they | He went to find General Logan's headquarters. had come to the conclusion that our whole and I went up to the top of my tree and took Army Corps was the rear-guard, and that it was | could use my long glass. I found I had a would be useless to say to old soldiers that a enemy's sharpshooters had sight of me, and

HOW THINGS LOOKED.

I reconnoitered my position to see what all about a foot below my feet, burying itself into ball struck. He looked around, saw the orifice, and, like doubting Thomas, had to put his pointed to the fact that a charge was contam-This ridge was covered with timber, which The next morning (29th) the boys were still skirted the open fields spoken of. Just at that

MEETING GENERAL LOGAN.

I was quickly in their presence, when the General told me a charge was soon to be made wards our line, but something would give them enteenth Corps, and speedily elevated myself on his line; that Lieutenant Edge was going a scare and they would make haste to regain | into a much higher and larger tree, in the vain | down to the battery in front of me. I was to cover. No firing coming from our deserted endeavor to open communication between head- put myself in position to communicate with him, and when the rebel lines were put in motion I was to signal him that fact, and be What was going on over in Atlanta all this | would order the batteries to open fire. Lieu. tenant Edge rode away to take his position by squadron was sent out to reconnoiter, while told a story of great excitement and jollifica- the battery. General Logan turned to me, several small squads of infantry were to be | tion over the retreat of Sherman's army, as- | took me by the hand, and said: "Lieutenant. seen at various places feeling tenderly for serting that we were badly demoralized and there is going to be a desperate attempt to our boys. The cavalry moved out on the straggling through the whole country. Train break my line. I am prepared to meet it, but river road taken by the Twentieth Army Corps load after train load of citizens from all the I shall depend on you for information regardabout a mile and came back as fast as their towns and cities had gone to the lately be- ing the enemy's movements, and for their gethorses could carry them. They stopped at leagured city, and on the evening of the 28th ting a warm bath of shells and grape while their outer lines, but a courier was seen rid- there was dancing and revelry, holding high they cross that field. That your position is daning into town. Shortly a cloud of dust was carnival. Like ancient Belgium, they were gerous I am well aware, and shall give no posts to be seen in town, caused by some fast-moving having a big spree over the supposed defeat of tive orders as to how long you must stay here: body of horsemen, and soon the cause was visi- Sherman's army. But "Linden saw another use your own judgment, but stay just as long as ble in the form of General Hood and staff, as sight," and so did Atlanta, when, in the midst the position is tenable." He gave my hand a without means of escape. These Georgians, they drew rein on the outer line of works di- of the carnival, the intelligence came to them friendly shake, bade me good-by, and rode rectly in my front. With glasses they scru- that communication with Montgomery had away. I climbed up to my perch, feeling I tinized our position, made sundry gestures with | ceased, and it was feared Sherman's troopers | would not disappoint my general for anything. give the returned prisoners anything to eat, their sword-arms, and then the cavalry, re-en- were destroying the road. Visitors from points I brought my glass to bear upon the rebel postforced by another battalion, started on another | along this road were seriously alarmed, fearing | tion at once, and discovered their first line adtour of inspection. They went on the same road | they would not be able to get home very soon, | vanced to edge of timber, and the second and as before. Squads of footmen were filling the and they had not come prepared to make an third lines formed in rear. Officers were gal-A few days after the battle a boat from the timber in all directions, but the engrossing ob- extended call. The corps of Cleburne, Steuart loping up and down the line, getting all preject was the cavalry. I watched them until and Lee were put in motion to drive off the pared for the coming struggle. I now climbed Upon landing the occupants were conducted to lost to view, except the dust that marked their ruthless invaders, but preferred to attempt up higher in the tree, until half my body was brigade headquarters, Colonel Upton being in line of march. The day was wearing on apace. holding the Macon road to regaining the Mont- out of the top. Again I looked, and the lines gomery road. About 1 s. m. the 30th, an alarm | were in motion, coming into the open ground

> THE BATTERIES OPEN. I signaled Lieutenant Edge this fact, and the three batteries, by his orders, opened fire, one so fierce and destructive that for a moment umns would be obliged to retire from that field. Their officers were energetic in keeping double-quick to the cover of timber at the fout ranks. A shell burst close to me. Where did it come from? I had not seen any batteries along their line. Where had this one come one section of two guns in position and another section of two guns just wheeling into place. Shells began to come with fearful rapidity, inbut, making a sad mistake, they fired high, and crossfired on my tree. Shell after shell went crashing through that venerable old pine tree, others bursting above and around, casting their broken pieces contemptuously and without regard to life or limb either of me or the

[To be continued.]

Confederate Decoration Day at New Orleans. Decoration Day was celebrated at NewOrleans on the 6th inst., and the graves and monu-ments of the Confederate dead were decorated. The Association of the Army of the Tennessee on the same date, laid the corner-stone of a monument to the Army of the Tennesses. Gen. Charles E. Hooker, of Mississippi, delivered an oration. In the evening the Association of the Army of the Tennessee had their annual banquet. Jefferson Davis was among the guests.

A Confederate Brigade Encampment. Gen. Fitz-Hugh Lee has issued a circular to the

commandants of regiments in his brigade sige nifying his wish to have the brigade encampment in the city of Richmond, Va., next fall, at which time the corner-stone of the Lee monu-ment will be laid with grand military and civic display. His instructions are that the commanders of the companies shall put their him near the spot where I had climbed the men into immediate training, and discounter nances any intermediate encampment.

The Hop. Billa Flint, Life Senator of the Dominion Parliament Belleville, Ontario, Canada, writes: "I tried St. Jacobs Oil for ague in my face and toothache. It acted like a charm. A few times rubbing with it took away all soreness and